

# WOMEN'S GREAT "VICTORY ARMY" TO AID U. S. BY THWARTING WASTE





















WIN WITH FOOD

WOMEN'S COMMITTEE OF FOOD

ADMINISTRATION FOR NEW YORK

Patriotism is the password of the day, and the only one which will carry us safely beyond the lines of doubt and suspicion and into the ranks of the "mentally fit."

We watch the boys in khaki swing down the street on the first lap of their march to France, and each time that we see the dust colored hosts we realize more keenly the near reality of war.

"Over there, we'll be there," gayly boasts the band, and the sidewalk bleacher cheers, if he is of military mind, but if he be a pacifist he doubtless frowns.

Amid the feminine contingent both cheers and sighs—cheers with pride for its men who are so ready to do their bit and frowns at its lot which condemns it to stay at home and wait—alone.

MEMBER OF

UNITED STATES

FOOD

ADMINISTRATION



But its turn is coming, and at least it need not wait in idleness.

Sunday School Lesson

COMMENTS BY REV. ERNEST BOURNER ALLEN, D. D.

Pastor of the Washington Street Congregational Church and the Marian Lawrence Sunday School, Toledo, Ohio.

**LESSON FOR OCTOBER 28TH**

**Lesson Title:** "Ezra's return from Babylon."

**Lesson Text:** Ezra 8:15-36. Memorize vs. 21, 22.

**Golden Text:**—"The hand of our God is upon all them that seek Him for good." Ezra 8:22.

**I. The Hand of Our God.**

The hand is one of the most expressive organs of the body. A distinguished elocutionist has shown that every emotion of the heart can be expressed by the attitude and action of the hand. We are all familiar with the helpfulness of a hand-shake. When we clasp hands with a friend we are drawn closer together in sympathy and we feel our nearness to one another more fully.

Very significant, therefore, are those passages of the Scripture which tell us about God's hand. The prophet says: "The Lord will hold thy right hand saying unto thee, fear not, for I am with thee." After Ezra's return from Babylon he told the Jews who were still in captivity, the bad conditions in Jerusalem. Among other things he said to them: "The hand of our God is upon all them that seek Him, for good." This is a great affirmation and the expression of a noble faith. "The hand of our God" is always upon us and likewise upon our nation. This gives us a sense of comfort and of security.

It is possible for us to help God's hand. "In a certain Eastern land two sheikhs were imprisoned. Sheikh Cassim was blind and Sheikh Ahmed was lame. They passed their time arguing about passages from the Koran. They came to this passage: "When God creates a human being, he creates also his inheritance, which must come into his possession." Sheikh Cassim said this must be taken literally, that God would send each man his portion, without any exertion on his part. Sheikh Ahmed, on the other hand, held that God intended each man to exert himself to obtain possession of his inheritance.

"It chanced that a wealthy merchant bound himself by a vow to supply the prisoners with good food and extra dainties for a term of seven days. An officer proclaimed through the prison: 'Ho! all ye poor, ye that hunger and thirst, come and partake of the inheritance and bounty of God!' Then the prisoners went to the prison yard where the food was given them.

"Sheikh Cassim would not accept his friend's offer to lead him into the yard. 'Nay,' he said, 'if I have any inheritance in this supply, God will send it to me here.' He continued his prayer, while Sheikh Ahmed hobbled off to secure his portion.

"On the seventh day the merchant himself visited the prison and heard what the blind sheikh had said. He was touched by his expression of faith and gave orders that a generous supply of food be brought to the blind man.

"The next time that Ahmed saw his friend Cassim he told him of the mar-

chant's kindness, and declared that it proved he was right, the inheritance came to him. 'Very true,' said Sheikh Ahmed, 'God is indeed good to all who trust in him. But,' he added, 'remember that to you, as you waited, God sent a portion only once, whereas I, who took the trouble to go, received a portion seven times from His bountiful hand.'

**II. Freewill Offerings.**

"The silver and the gold which had been given for God's house by the king and his counselors and his princes and all Israel were 'a free-will offering,' Ezra said. It had been freely given, and must have been at the cost of much sacrifice on the part of some of the Israelites. Perhaps the spirit of sacrifice shown by the volunteers 'shamed' those who remained into giving more freely than they otherwise would have done, just as it did in the case of the workers of the House of the Good Samaritan. 'The Youth's Companion' gives a long account of how their free-will offerings were raised. The reports at a recent annual meeting were all encouraging, there was a deficit of six hundred dollars, the sum that had to be raised each year to pay the interest on the ten thousand dollar mortgage on the building. The work must be re-trenched, said the directors.

"Then one of the neighborhood women sprang to her feet and exclaimed in a shrill voice: 'You ought to shame yourselves! You got no pizness to cut down de work! De Lord, he got plenty money! You got no faith! You got no pizness mit a debt. Pay it off! We women will pay one thousand dollar in one year; de directors pay nine thousand. I got one tollah here for working in de kitchen tonight. I gif dat now, and we get de rest of our thousand; and if you don't get yours, you ought to shame yourselves. You and we will all put our wheels to the shoulder and pay off de debt!'

"The last sentence saved the day; except for that, some one might have answered her with cold and dignified superiority. But the proposal that they all put their wheels to the shoulder relieved the tension by raising a laugh. One of the members of the board rose.

"Mr. Chairman,' he said, 'the very least we can do is to accept this challenge. I do not see how it is possible for these women to raise one thousand dollars within a year, but if they do, surely we can manage to raise the other nine thousand.' And so the directors voted.

"Each of the women who attended the classes pledged twenty-five cents a week, and most of them paid it, although at the cost of great self-denial. They held a little fair and sold things of their own making, but the articles were crude and the returns small. In spite of hard work and great self-sacrifice, the fund grew slowly.

"Just before Thanksgiving the women asked whether those accustomed to receive gifts of Thanksgiving dinners from the settlement might not give them up and let the money go

Another call rings out over the nation, and it rouses to arms the full fighting strength of 2,500,000. Only this time it calls an army of women to combat that which women best understand and so are best fitted to wage war against, to a fight against national extravagance and waste.

Not only the industrial but the military leaders of the Allies on both sides of the sea have agreed that the war will be won not so much by arms as by food. So it is up to the women of the land to unite in conserving the food supply.

There is not a shadow of doubt but that every woman will do her utmost to co-operate with the Food Administrator if she only knows just how. This is why Mr. Hoover is calling to arms this mighty army.

toward the debt. The news of this last sacrifice led a famous singer to give her services at a concert in one of the churches. That brought the last of the thousand dollars, and something over, too.

"At the next annual meeting the chairman of the board said: 'I have great pleasure in reporting that we have closed the year with all our bills paid, and with the mortgage of ten thousand dollars discharged. We shamed ourselves and did it; and having done it, we are a little proud, and very grateful to the good woman whose timely challenge forced us to make the effort.'

**An Intellectual Merry-go-round.**

**Knicker—**Was he educated by a five foot shelf of books?

**Bocker—**No; by a revolving book-case.

**Before you call on your best girl always send flowers to her to tell her the things you are too stupid to say.**

**If the average woman had to choose between brains and beauty she wouldn't hesitate long.**

## "SNOW BIRD" WEDS RESERVE OFFICER



Mrs. Marie Peary Stafford.

Miss Marie Anighito Peary, the daughter of the explorer and known widely as the "snow bird," was married recently to Edward Stafford, son of Justice Wendell P. Stafford. The groom is a Dartmouth graduate and now a captain in the reserve army. The bride's birthplace was a hut far beyond the arctic circle.

## Mistaken Kindness

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"There is not," stated the bride, with the air of one at least totally disillusioned, "the slightest use in trying to do nice things for men, or to surprise them and expect them to appreciate it! My goodness, but I have been deceived in my idea of a husband!"

"But you'll recover," the long-married matron assured her, without the flick of an eyelash at the bride's news. "We all do!"

The bride shook her head. "Not with my dreadful experience!" she protested hastily searching for her scrap of a handkerchief. "Why, if Stanley had come home and found me murdered he wouldn't have acted half so bad or thought of stirring up such a commotion! He was so mad that he actually forgot my existence! At least, that is the only way I can excuse the things he said! If he said them and remembered that I was there while he was doing it I shall have to take forgiving him into serious consideration."

"Fudge!" interrupted the long-married lady, cheerfully. "You've either got to forgive your husband, always, or get a divorce, so why waste time thinking about it?"

"My husband has never but once banged out of the front door when we quarreled. That was the first time. He was so angry at me that he said he wanted only to rush away and never come back! After he had walked five miles it dawned on him that there was no place to go but back—that when you banged out of the front door of your home eventually you had to sneak back in, which is humiliating, giving the party waiting at home a triumphant feeling that ground one's proud spirit. What did your Stanley do?"

"I never saw anything like the way Stanley worships that collection of pipes!" said the bride. "If they were set in diamonds and rubies he couldn't fuss more! He had told me about them so many times that I was perfectly well acquainted with them! There was the French briar, which had accompanied him thru college, and the meerscham his best chum had given him, and the carved one he bought in Europe, and the one he got as a bowling prize, and all the others he had purchased for some reason or other. Just night before last he was looking them over and he said they certainly were in a bad way and needed a thoro cleaning — and just then the Whitsons came to call and he had to put them by. But I remembered what he said. I resolved when I was married to study my husband's wishes and please him in all things—so I decided that when Stanley came home for dinner he should be greeted by a brand clean array of pipes! They were all caked up inside, so first I took a sharp knife and dug all that out—"

"Oh!" groaned the long-married lady in horror.

"Then," pursued the bride desperately, "I put them in a pan full of hot water and cleansing powder — and boiled them! Yes, I did—don't faint! One boils out kettles and muffin tins in cleansing powder, so why not a lot of sticky old pipes? They certainly needed it, judging by their perfume! To be sure, I was a little startled when I removed them from their bath. They seemed coming apart in places and were a queer dull color—but I glued 'em together the best I could and, anyhow, nobody cares what color a pipe is."

"I showed them to Stanley proudly when he came home—and from the hop in the air he gave I thought he was going right up thru the ceiling into the Whitson's new rock crystal aquarium and that we would have fried goldfish in plenty for dinner. He yelled, 'Woman! what have you done? Just as tho he were a Shakespearean actor getting thousands of dollars a night — and then I can't exactly remember the lines that came next.'

"Every once in a while he would cease storming to interject explanations of just what I had accomplished. It seems that he had spent the best years of his life in getting accumulated those cakes I had cut out of the pipe bowls. If there is a cake in the bowl of your pipe life flows along one grand sweet song, and if there isn't you might as well be dead. I learned

that.

"In another breathing space he informed me that those pipes never again would taste sweet and that their beautiful coloring was totally ruined beyond repair, and, oh, Heavens, why was he born to see this day? I felt just as tho I had an orchestra seat at a two-dollar stage tragedy, and I was terribly impressed with Stanley's dramatic powers—tho I must say I think he rather overdid it. And he never uttered one word of thanks for all my work! Don't you think he was perfectly awful?"

"My child," said the long-married lady severely, "I fear you do not appreciate what a jewel of kindness you have in your life companion. What you really deserved for your deed was bread and water for ninety days and hard work on the stone pile. My goodness!"



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**NEW BOTTLE STOPPER IS DETECTOR OF FRAUD**

**Prevents Removal of Cork Unless Seals Are Broken.**

As a means of protection to dealers having an individual trade mark and to prevent their bottled goods from being tampered with by the unscrupulous, the bottle stopper recently invented by James Allen of Washington, D. C., meets a specific need.

It consists of an ordinary tapered cork with a flexible wire or cord passing through the center. At the end of the wire is a plug. The plug has a flanged head. When the wire is pulled the flange strikes the cork so that the plug cannot be pulled out.

The cork is used in connection with two protective seals, one seal being wrapped around the neck of the bottle and pasted to it, and the other being secured to the top of the bottle. A part of the pulling cord is held be-

neath the seal on the top of the bottle and the ends are held down under the other seal. It is therefore impossible to pull the string in order to open the bottle without mutilating the seal or the lead foil top.

When this stopper is used it is pushed down flush with the top of the bottle so that no part of it projects. By pulling the cord the seals or any lead foil capsules which may be used instead of seals are broken through and the stopper removed without a corkscrew or other aid.

The end of the looped cord may be entirely concealed beneath the lead foil or it may be more readily found when needed. Lead foil caps or seals may be used as preferred, with equal satisfaction.—Popular Science Monthly.

**GRASSHOPPERS FLY FAR**

Have Been Picked Up 1,200 Miles at Sea.

The grasshopper would seem to have nothing in common with the seagull, yet grasshoppers have been picked up in swarms at sea, 1,200 miles from the nearest land.

The African grasshopper has been known to cross the Red and Mediterranean seas in destructive numbers and even to fly to the Canary Islands. For the most part these grasshoppers are of a migratory species (Schistocerca gregaria) noted for its great flights. The bodies are about four inches long and are equipped with large air sacs in addition to the usual breathing tubes. These sacs buoy up the insect so that it is able to stay in the air for days at a time, exerting practically no effort at all. During flights its speed varies from three to twenty miles an hour. When it is tired it rests on the water and is borne along on the waves.

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